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FLAGS
ALL Sizes and Prices.
AT
L. C. HALL'S

STRAWBERRIES
and all should have that unique device for hulling them, found at
HALL'S DRUG STORE
All who try it, buy it. Only 10c.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR
The great household remedy for Worms and all complaints of children. It is a pleasant and reliable in all stomach troubles. In use 40 years. Price 25c. Ask your druggist for it. No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

LOCAL NEWS
—The Latest, too.
Lots of it—in every issue of the News. Send a copy to your friends—1 year, \$1.25; 6 months, 65c; 3 months, 35c.

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1898.

Vol. IV. No. 4.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

Mrs. Bell has recently purchased a fine carriage.

Mr. E. B. Goddard is enlarging his store on Main street.

Moses E. Young of Berlin, N. H., was in town, Monday.

Miss Ella Abbott returned from Norway last Saturday.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. L. Valentine, Thursday r. m.

W. A. Boothbay, editor of the Berlin Independent, visited us, Monday.

Miss Dorothy G. Lawton of Orange, New Jersey, is visiting Mrs. A. J. Bell.

Rev. Arthur Varley is expected to preach at the Congregational church next Sabbath.

Mr. Fred Record of Rumford Falls, has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. H. C. Andrews.

Miss Sadie Mason has returned from North Bridgton Academy for her summer vacation.

The Goulas Academy mixed quartette gave a musicale at Farmington, Friday evening.

Mrs. Agnes Farwell was up from Portland, to attend the funeral of Mr. Henry Farwell.

Mr. Geo. Seavey and Martin Stowell are cutting granite curbing to be used on our streets.

Hon. E. W. Woodbury delivered an address at Lake Umbagog, Canton, last Saturday.

Mrs. Alice MacGregor has returned to New York; Mrs. Bell accompanied her to Portland.

Rev. Irving A. Flint of Falmouth, occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church last Sunday.

Walter Chandler has left the shoe shop, and accepted a clerkship in Smiley Brothers' dry goods store.

The buildings of Mr. E. N. Robbins of Paradise Hill have lately been undergoing many improvements.

Mr. E. C. Rowe is making extensive repairs on the Lane property on Broad street, recently purchased by him.

Judge Woodbury and Mrs. Purinton attended the 90th commencement exercises of North Bridgton.

Mrs. Mary Garland represented the Bethel Auxiliary at the Maine Branch of Foreign Missions in Portland last Thursday.

The W. C. T. U. held an interesting meeting with Mrs. Billings. The Union will meet at the home of Mrs. Angelina Clark next Tuesday, June 28th.

Mr. H. C. Barker has been quite ill since Thursday; his friends are glad to hear he is improving and hope to meet him on the street again in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Farnham and daughter of West Stewartstown, N. H., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Russell, Wednesday. They were taking a pleasure drive from their home to Lovell.

Mr. A. W. Grover is suffering from injuries received from a fall Sunday evening; while stepping from the door he slipped, striking his elbow on a step, breaking the ligaments about the shoulder joint.

For a neat, stylish and well made wrapper, our ladies can find no greater bargain than in the Smiley wrappers for sale by Miss Burman; all tastes can be suited, for she has these goods in all the fashionable cuts and colors, and the prices are of a variety to suit all pocket books. Call and see them.

Paint Your Buggy for 75c. With Devos's Gloss Carriage Paint, ready for use; 8 colors; Gives a high Gloss, equal to new. Sold by Hastings Bros.

The Battleship Maine.

Where is the person who would not like to have a picture of the battleship Maine? It should adorn the walls of every home in America (or better every true American's home) and in view of this fact we have arranged to place it in the home of each and every one of our subscribers. This is our plan:

We have purchased a large number of these pictures and propose to present one framed in oak, to every person paying us before July 1st, one year's subscription in advance. This offer is extended to our present subscribers as well as to new ones.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

FLAG RAISING.

"The star spangled banner! O long may it wave."

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Friday afternoon, June 17, 1898, the people of North West Bethel met at the school house in honor of the new flag to be "flung to the breeze" for the first time on that day. A few exercises were given.

At two o'clock, to the musical sound of signals from Miss Richardson's bell her pupils numbering 16 marched out; at the door Seth Mason presented each one with a soft muslin flag 15 by 30 inches purchased by friends of the school in order that the children might learn flag drills, etc.

The children formed about the flag pole in the yard and Mr. Hiram Wilson, a soldier of the sixties, made a prayer eloquent with memories of more tattered banners than the one raised that day.

Miss Cecil Chapman sang a beautiful solo entitled "Speed Our Republic;" then three little folks, Donald, Barbara, and Mildred Chapman sang "Bright Jewels" very sweetly. Ben Stearns gave a real boy's recitation, and told us in a way to be understood that "Dewey is the hero of the day."

And the Maine has been remembered in the good old fashioned way."

Mrs. Seth Mason then told the following story of how this special flag was obtained.

"A few weeks ago the subject of procuring a flag for our school was broached to our well loved teacher, Miss Ethel Richardson, by a lover of all just such little country schools; and who is there but what has a feeling of gratefulness towards all such places, for our schools are our strength" might well serve as a motto for our nation.

From the President at the White House through all that long line of officials to the "boys in blue" who at the present time are so bravely battling to uphold this stately emblem of freedom and keep its folds unsupported by the mud of dishonor, all have received a part of their education at some schoolhouse by the wayside. Miss Richardson told her pupils of this project and they gladly gave their offerings towards the purchase.

Then of course came the doleful croaks of the more easily discouraged ones, "O, you can never procure a flag for this place!" A little discouragement sometimes acts as a stimulant, when applied to the right ones; such seems to have been the case here for a determination to win was the spirit pervading the air.

Letters were written to absent friends who had dear memories of just such a country school—some where. Calls were made in the interest of the "Stars and Stripes," good natured arguments were held as to the advisableness of our scheme, while slowly but surely our hoard of pennies and dimes grew, and when from a distant town came five new dimes to purchase a rope with which to hoist Old Glory to position, Seth Mason at once procured and erected a flagpole.

Our spirits rose and fell with each new development, with no less anxiety than the Chicago speculator watched the wheat market in the recent big wheat deal; but when a letter came from friends away in the old Granite State containing words of encouragement and a crisp new greenback as proof of their loyalty, why! our spirits went up and stayed. So to-day as a representative of all the friends who have so generously given for its purchase, I present this flag to the school of North West Bethel."

Mrs. Mason then delivered into Miss Richardson's keeping a beautiful union bunting flag, 7x11 feet.

Miss Richardson handed the flag to Mr. Roscoe Lane a veteran of the late war of the rebellion, who with that peculiar reverence every old soldier has for the "banner of the free" carefully adjusted the ropes and immediately hauled it to the top of the pole, amid the cheers of all present.

Miss Richardson then read a short poem entitled "Our Flag," and in company with her pupils gave the pledge of allegiance. Then all joined in singing "America," after which with a parting cheer for the "Star Spangled Banner" the people departed to their homes.

Addie Kendall Mason.

Once Tried, Always Used.

If we sell one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, we seldom fail to sell the same person more, when it is again needed. Indeed, it has become the family medicine of this town, for coughs and colds, and we recommend it because of its established merits—JOS. E. HARNED, Prop. Oakland Pharmacy, Oakland, Md. Sold by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant Pond.

HENRY FARWELL.

Henry Farwell one of Bethel's prominent citizens, and the senior partner of the News Pub. Co., died last Wednesday evening after an illness of only three weeks.

Mr. Farwell was born in Bethel, Mar. 17th, 1860, the son of Barbour B. and Sarah Farwell. He is survived by only three of eight children, William and Porter of Bethel, and Melitah, wife of Dr. McAllister of Lovell. Two brothers and two sisters have preceded him; Josiah, died in Worcester, Mass., in 1891; Sylvia, died in Newry, in 1890; Ella, wife of Eli Stearns died in Bethel in 1896; Wallace, died in Bethel last October.

Mr. Farwell received his education in the common schools of Bethel, and Gould's Academy, and upon leaving the latter returned home to assist his father upon the farm. In January 1882, his father died; from that time until Oct. 1897, he was associated with his brother Wallace, under the partnership name of Henry and Wallace Farwell, and as enterprising and progressive in agricultural pursuits, this firm was well-known throughout this section.

From 1890 to 1897, Mr. Farwell served on the board of selectmen; here the same thrift was manifested for the town that he exercised in his own affairs, and we feel that no higher tribute can be paid his memory than that in all his transactions he showed that discretion and judgment which is rendered by an honest and conscientious townsman.

He was also prominent in secret societies. As a member of the I. O. O. F. of Bethel, he has always been an enthusiastic worker doing much for the upbuilding of the lodge and will be greatly missed by the brotherhood; he passed the chairs several years ago. He was also a member of Sunset Rebekah Lodge, Grand Lodge I. O. O. F., United Order of Pilgrim Fathers and Bethel Lodge F. & A. M.

The deceased was married June 22nd, 1897, to Miss Alice J. Lary of Gilsum, a lady of refinement and lovable qualities, and has during his short married life resided in our village. The knowledge of duties most faithfully devotion and lovingly performed should ever be a source of consolation to Mrs. Farwell. May peace and comfort abide with her and the aged mother who for the past few months has resided with them.

The funeral services were held at the Congregational church, Friday, p. m., at two o'clock, Rev. Israel Jordan officiating assisted by Rev. F. E. Barton. The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs attended in a body; Grand Master A. L. F. Pike of Norway was present and in the services of the lodge took the part of Grand Master. The bearers were S. I. French, F. L. Edwards, Ira Jordan and T. B. Kendall.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful, including wreaths of pansies, and cut pansies from the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs; baskets of lilies of the valley from post office candidates; eight large lilies from News office, calla lilies and many other offerings from friends who extend their sympathy to the widow and mother in this their hour of sorrow and affliction.

In the passing away of Mr. Farwell, Bethel loses an honored and highly respected citizen, the wife a loving husband and the mother a kind and devoted son.

The remains were interred in the family lot at Middle Intervale.

Rev. and Mrs. Webster Woodbury of Milford, Mass., sailed for Italy last Saturday. Their voyage is to be via German-Lloyd line steamer Fulda. Mr. Woodbury's people have granted him two months vacation which he will spend abroad.

Last Sunday evening a Children's Day service was held in Garland chapel; Mrs. Ellingwood, Miss Kate Grover and Miss Alma Gehring have the primary departments of the school in three grades. The recitations and songs were very pleasingly given, and the parlor with its decorations of daisies and ferns made a pretty background for the little children. Miss Angie Chapman, Mrs. Tuell and Miss Russell aided the children in their songs and the whole exercise reflected much credit upon the teachers and committee, who had it in charge. Mrs. Ellingwood read a selection to the children which was very interesting as the close attention of the children testified.

The Children's Room.

How peaceful at night
The sleeping children lie;
Each gentle breath so light,
Escaping like a sigh.

How tranquil seems the room, how fair,
To one who softly enters there.

Whose hands are those, unseen,
That smooth each little bed?
Whose locks are those that lean
Over each pillowed head?

Whose lips caress the boys and girls?
Whose fingers stroke the golden curls?

Whose are the yearning eyes,
And whose the trembling tear?
Whose heart is this that cries,
Beseeching God to hear?

Whose but the mother's, in whose face
Love shows its sweetest dwelling place?

Here hopes in beauty bloom,
And Heaven sends down its light
Which lingers in the room
Where mother says, "Good-night."

Soft treading by the sleepers there,
For very presence seems a prayer!

—Unidentified.

MISS RUTH'S WEDDING.

BY WILLIAM N. JENKINS.

When Ruth Litchfield was twenty-three her mother died, leaving her alone in the world.

For fifteen years she had worked in the factory, toiling hard for the necessities of life, when a distant relative died, leaving a legacy to Ruth, which, while it did not make her rich, placed her above want.

Miss Ruth was a quiet little woman, with soft, dark eyes and a patient face. She had many friends and everybody at the Four Corners rejoiced at her good fortune. She had the old house where she had lived so many years, remodeled and painted, bought carpets and new furniture, and waited for her neighbors to call.

But they did not come. Nobody called except old Mrs. Hadley, who was a notorious gossip. Perhaps the people at the Four Corners were more reserved and quiet than they are in most country villages.

Be that as it may, they had grown accustomed to keeping up their acquaintance with Miss Ruth by seeing her at church and in the post office, and now it seemed perfectly right that things should go on in the same way. She had always been away at work, and there had been no opportunity to call upon her. Now her friends could not reconcile themselves to the idea that she was at home and waiting for callers.

Miss Ruth, of course, was very lonely. She had her canary, her cat and plenty of good reading; but she longed for human companionship, and wondered why her neighbors did not "run in" to see her. One morning she saw Mrs. Jotham Dodge coming down the street, and managed to be out in front of her house when the lady came along.

"Good morning, Ruth," said Mrs. Dodge, cordially. "Ain't this a lovely mornin'?"

"Beautiful," replied Miss Ruth. "Ain't you coming in?" she added hesitatingly.

Mrs. Dodge looked up in surprise. They had been friends for years, but she had never seen the inside of Miss Ruth's house.

"Oh, I can't stop this mornin'." Looks odd enough to see you at home, I tell you."

"I'm at home about all the time now. An' sometimes I get real lonesome."

"I want to know! Well, I s'pose you don't have a great deal to do. I'm just as glad for you, Ruth, as I can be."

"Thank you, Maria," replied Miss Ruth, smoothing out her neat calico apron. "What I want now is for my friends to come an' see me."

"Oh, they will, of course. An' you must come an' see me. I should be glad to have you."

"I won't try that again," said Miss Ruth to herself, as she watched the lady go down the street. "She wouldn't come in, an' she won't come. I know she won't. Some way, folks think they can't come here. I don't understand it."

And struggling bravely to keep the tears back, Miss Ruth went slowly into the house.

"I'd like for Maria to see how I've fixed things up," she thought, gazing around her pleasant sitting-room. "An' then, I'm so lonesome I don't know but I shall be tempted to go back into the factory; but I know that I worked there as long as I ought to. My health was beginning to fail, an' since I stopped I've felt real well. No, I can't go back. I do wish somebody would come to see me. I can't go much, if folks don't come here."

Weeks went by and Miss Ruth had no callers. The ladies of the village were very glad to see her at church and the sewing circle, and no doubt some of them thought that they would call upon her, but certainly they did not. Poor

Miss Ruth was more lonely than ever.

One day she attended the funeral of an old man who had lived in the village for years—Lemuel Johnson, or "Uncle Lem," as he was called. On her way home she was joined by Mrs. Hiram Smith, a lady prominent in church work.

"Lots of folks out to-day," said Mrs. Smith. "I tell you, Ruth, your weddin' or your funeral is the place to find out how many friends you've got."

"It seems so," said Miss Ruth, soberly. "But I think 'twould have been better if these folks had taken a little more notice of Uncle Lem when he was alive. I know he had a good home and all, but he used to be very lonesome, an' folks didn't go to see him half so much as they might. I was in there one day, an' he said he had to sit right there, 'but,' said he, 'here by this window I can see folks when they go by, and that's some comfort.' I think it's a poor time to show how much you think of your friends after they're dead."

"Well, it is," agreed Mrs. Smith. "We don't appreciate our folks enough when we have them with us, I know. But as I said before, you can tell best by weddin' an' funerals how many friends people have. Why, there were folks to my weddin' that never have been to see me since."

Miss Ruth's reply was scarcely audible; she seemed to be thinking intently.

About three weeks later, some fifty people were surprised by receiving invitations to Miss Ruth's wedding, reading something like this: "Miss Ruth Litchfield requests your presence at her wedding, which will occur on the evening of September 5. No presents desired."

Miss Ruth about to be married! Why, the townspeople were certain that she had never even had a

Continued on page 4.

Headquarters Dept. of Maine W. R. C., Auxiliary to the G. A. R., 25 Adams St., Biddeford, Apr. 25, 1898.

General order, No. 3.

My Sisters: The die is cast. War has been declared in defence of the suffering and oppressed island of Cuba, against a cruel foreign foe. From north and south, from east and west comes a quick and earnest response to the call of President McKinley for volunteers, and our brave soldier boys are already hastening to the front. Our country's honor is at stake; her flag insulted—her sons fly to the rescue. Even now, perhaps, a great naval battle may have been fought, and our gallant boys may be wounded and dying, without the gentle touch of a mother's hand to soothe their pain, or minister to them in their hour of suffering and distress. Our brothers of the Grand Army of the Republic, though growing old and gray since the time when they took up the arms for our beloved country, and some of them bearing the scars of many battles, yet feel the thrill of patriotism in their hearts, and have with one united voice from all over our broad land offered their services as Home Guards, each in defense of his native state. Shall we, their auxiliary, who have taken the pledge of allegiance to the flag of our country, and a solemn obligation to protect her honor at all times and in all places, desert our country's defenders in this time of need, and our native land in her dire necessity? I hear you answer—"No!" Let us to the rescue, with all the loyalty and patriotism of the daughters of Maine. Let us hereby pledge ourselves to any work for which we may be called in assistance of those who are on the battlefield or on board our mighty warships.

Let us take up with brave hearts the work of the women of the war of '61 to '65, and like them do all in our power to alleviate the sufferings of our brothers and sons who are fighting for liberty and right.

The corps in this department are requested to hold themselves in readiness to provide lint and bandages, and other necessities for the hospital or on the field of battle, at short notice. Laying aside all other interests, this must be our first care. Let us be in deed and in truth a WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS with a firm and devoted loyalty to our brothers of the Grand Army of the Republic, and to those who have taken their lives in their hands and gone forth to battle for freedom and for right.

By Command of
ADDIE VIOLA GRANT,
Department President.

The ladies of Brown Relief Corps stand ready to respond to this call when needed, and invite the women of the village to co-operate with them in the good work begun by the loyal ladies of our State.

Resolutions.

Resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the Brown Relief Corps on the death of Mary C. Bean.

WHEREAS it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst our Past President and Chaplain, Mary C. Bean, who died at Auburn, May 31, 1898, therefore

RESOLVED, That the intimate relations long held by our deceased sister with the Corps, renders it proper that we place on record the testimony to her patriotism, fidelity and devotion in which we are engaged, and that we will ever cherish her memory with tenderness.

RESOLVED, That while we bow with humble submission to the will of the Most High; we do not the less mourn for our sister, who has been called from labor to rest.

RESOLVED, That the heartfelt sympathy of the Corps be extended to the sorrowing family in their deep affliction, and that they be commended to Him who doeth all things well.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased sister, that they be entered on the records of the Corps, and that they be published in the Bethel News.

Pauline E. Philbrook;
Cyrus S. Littlehale,
Ella H. Jordan, Com.

The singing of "America" and "God Save the Queen," in alternate stanzas, was a feature of the Memorial day observance, in Calais, last week, that aroused deepest enthusiasm. They are for an alliance, down on the boundary line.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm has no equal as a household liniment. It is the best remedy known for rheumatism, lame back, neuralgia; while for sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds and sore throat, it is available. Wertz & Pike, merchants, Bangor, Me., write: "Everyone who buys a bottle of Chamberlain's Remedies, comes back and says it is the best medicine he has ever used." 25 and 50 cents per bottle at G. R. Wiley's, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant Pond.

Ask your stationer for Pine Tree Linen.

For graduation and for social occasions. Yes, and for children. You'll find a complete line here. White Kid strap Sandals for ladies, all new. Prices, 98c and \$1.25

White Kid Sandals for children, 75c to \$1.15

Patent Leather, Fine Kid, and Satin Slippers, 75c to \$2.50

TRUNKS. Thousands of people live in their trunks all summer. Then the trunk should be comfortable, roomy, convenient and durable. Our trunks all that. Moreover they are all new.

(Canvas covered Trunks, having heavy corner brass lock, iron bottom. A thoroughly made trunk \$1.00

10 oz. Duck covered Trunk. The Duck is glued to the wood, extra heavy ball corner, brass lock. Two straps fastened to the trunk. \$1.00

Solid Trunk, heaviest Duck covering. Lined throughout with Linen. Extra corner brass lock, solid brass lock. \$1.00

A \$10 Trunk for \$7.00

Other trunks at \$1.87, \$2.25, \$2.75, \$3.25, &c.

Special Sale, Commencing June 6,

for one week, of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S JACKETS.

Am overstocked on Jackets owing to a backward season and shall reduce stock by making a discount of 25 per cent. from regular prices. This is your opportunity to buy this season's garment at the price you would pay three months later. Buy now and have the benefit of wearing. Note the following prices.

Ladies' Jackets, Regular Price, Special Price

10.00 7.50
8.00 6.00
7.50 5.63
6.50 4.88
6.00 4.50
5.00 3.75
4.50 3.38
4.00 3.00
3.50 2.63

Misses & Children's Jackets, Regular Price, Special Price

5.50 4.13
5.00 3.75
4.00 3.00
3.50 2.63
2.50 1.88
2.00 1.25
1.25 .94
1.00 .75

Have some special bargains also in Ladies' Tailor Made Suits.

Remember, this is the place where you find the best line of Shirt Waists in the County. All prices from

THE BETHEL NEWS,

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS BY
NEWS PUBLISHING CO.,
Cole Block, - Bethel, Maine.
E. C. BOWLER, - Editor.

Entered at the Bethel post office as Second-Class Matter.

TERMS OF THE NEWS.
Single copies of the News are three cents each. For convenience of patrons single copies of each issue for sale at the following places:
Bethel, - Wiley's Drug Store.
South Paris, - Shattuck's Drug Store.
Norway, - Store Drug Store.
Rumford Falls, - C. C. Clark.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1898.

LOCAL NEWS.

The curbing is being laid for the new concrete walk on Main street. Mr. Geo. B. Farnsworth has returned from Boston to spend his vacation at his home.

Rev. J. W. Shaw was in town Tuesday, in the interest of the Citizens' Loyal League.

Those pictures of the Maine are going by the dozen. Remember our offer lasts until July 1st only.

The Literary society will meet at the home of Mrs. H. C. Andrews Thursday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock.

Look for the Smiley shoe store ad in this paper this week; it will give you a faint idea of the immense stock they carry.

Rev. J. W. Lewis will deliver a lecture entitled, "America in Prophecy," at the M. E. church this evening, at 7.30 o'clock.

Miss Emma Louise Stearns had a present a few days ago, of a \$50 check, from her brother, Hon. Louis A. Stearns, who resides in Caribou.

A caucus is to be held at the lock-up next Saturday, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for representative to the legislature.

Oxford District lodge of Good Templars will meet with Mr. Thorn Lodge, Canton, Wednesday, June 29. A public meeting will be held in the evening.

We would call your attention to the Smiley wrapper manufactory a description of which is found on page four of this issue; also to the fact that these goods are found at Miss Burnham's store.

Bowler, the photographer has secured from the Bas Relief Photo Co., of St. Louis, Mo., the sole right to manufacture and sell those beautiful Bas Relief and Crystal Cameos. These pictures should be seen to be appreciated. His agent will call for your inspection of this new mode of photography.

Orono, June 17. A meeting of the track team was held this morning after chapel for the purpose of electing a captain for next year. The meeting was a short one, all votes being cast for the champion of Maine, A. L. Grover. Grover is one of the finest athletes the college ever boasted of, and barring all accidents he will be a record breaker in years to come. It is certainly to be regretted that he completes his course in one more year.—Whigand Courier.

Resolutions of Regret.

SUNSET FREDERICK HALL, Bethel, June 20, 1898.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God to again visit our Lodge and remove therefrom our worthy Chaplain, a brightly esteemed and useful member, sister Mary C. Bean.

RESOLVED, That remembering the many lovely traits of character by which she won our esteem and affection, and the interest she manifested in the welfare of our Order, we deeply mourn our loss and feel that by her death we have been deprived of a cherished friend, and our Lodge of an earnest and faithful member.

RESOLVED, That we witnessed in her a cheerful and amiable disposition, a constant daily life, and a firm friend to every good work, and that we strive to emulate her virtues, and thereby be incited to purer lives, higher and nobler aims and an increased devotion to our Heavenly Father.

RESOLVED, That we sincerely sympathize with the afflicted friends in their sad bereavement, and we would commend them to the care of Him who is the mourner's friend, and who doeth all things well.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these Resolutions be sent to the family and friends of the deceased, also be placed in the Bethel News, and inserted on the records of our Lodge.

Maria A. Hastings, Com.
Ellen M. Burbank, on
Lydia E. Parker, Resolutions.

Nervousness

Sleepless, Tired and Miserable, Could Get No Rest

How This Has All Been Changed by Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier for several years past with most satisfactory results. It always builds up my system by giving me a good appetite. I have been afflicted with nervousness and could not sleep. I had a tired, miserable feeling and work was a burden to me. I had no appetite and no strength and I could get no rest. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and occasionally used Hood's Pills. In a short time my nerves were very much improved. I could sleep all night and get up in the morning feeling rested. I could work all day, had a good appetite and felt like a new person." Mrs. JAMES IRISH, Bethel, Maine. Be sure to get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. \$1.50 per box. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate, 20c.

BETHEL AT HER BEST.

The great audience that filled Odeon Hall at the long-anticipated Patriotic Concert on Monday evening would have shown a stranger the representative families of the town. In holiday garb, in holiday mood, and with the addition of the strangers within our gates, they formed an audience that for quickness of perception and appreciation of merit must have given the artists something of the response they so richly deserved.

How shall we tell the far-away readers of the News—who weekly turn to this village paper with an eagerness that is most flattering—what it was like? How can we make them share the pleasure, for instance, that came from the graceful compliment which the Grand Army paid the chorus—in return for their services on Memorial Day—through Major True's beautiful stage decorations? What a fine background and frame it made for the prettily gowned ladies of the Chorus.

How Mr. Chapman waved the three choruses into rhythm and swing from his decorated director's chair, forgetting his invalidism now and then, in his enthusiasm, and springing to his feet as he led them to some climax of expression.

How perfectly Mrs. Briggs of South Paris, filled the difficult position of chorus-accompanist. How lovely Mrs. Barney looked while singing most delightfully.

How mysterious and unbacked were the harp's thrilling tones under the magic of Miss Shaw's expressive fingers. And then Mr. Miles! How Bethel, and all her suburbs, did bow down in a rapture of delight at his voice, and at his magnetic personality. Quite as much of a triumph, it would seem to a looker on, was the desire of unassuming men and gay young fellows, to shake Mr. Miles' hand, as the plaudits that shone from bright eyes and expressed themselves through softly-applauding dainty hands.

As for the finale—no type-writer can hope to do justice to that! The nine muses never began to be as lovely as the nine Bethel girls in their personifications.

The Ebels of Bethel were wonderfully beautiful in their impersonations. Miss Ethel Eames looked like a "daughter of the gods" in the splendor of "Columbia's" costume—and a more gracefully-pathetic figure can hardly be conceived than Miss Ethel Richardson as dark-eyed Cuba—with clanking chains upon her wrists, dressed in clinging, soft black draperies, bearing a drooping flag—as she sought protection 'neath Old Glory at Columbia's feet.

This picture with the fair-faced girls bearing the flags of all nations upon either side, will never be forgotten by those fortunate enough to see it.

There was but one minor note in the evening's harmony—Mrs. Chapman was hundreds of miles away.

Mrs. S. M. Bennett of Norway, was in town, Tuesday.

Card of Thanks.

For the kindness of friends and neighbors who freely rendered assistance in my recent affliction, the sickness and death of my husband, I hereby tender my heartfelt thanks; also to those who so freely sent flowers; to those who so kindly decorated the church; to those who furnished music; to the secret societies for their attendance and sympathy; to Grand Master, A. L. F. Pike, and to Mr. Jordan and Mr. Barton for the words of comfort so tenderly spoken. That each and all may receive similar kindness when in need, is the wish of

Mrs. Alice J. Farwell.

Births.

In Locke's Mills, June 14, to the wife of Joseph B. Barnett, a son.

In Norway, June 15, to the wife of Ray Bradbury, a daughter.

Marriages.

In Bethel, June 20, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Lincoln O. Bartlett and Winifred Hall, both of Bethel.

In South Paris, June 18, by Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, Mr. Will E. Corbett, both of South Paris.

In Onisfield, June 4, by J. W. Noble, Esq., Mr. Benjamin F. Sutor and Miss Nellie Crocker, both of Norway.

Deaths.

In Paris, June 12, Laura, wife of Edward E. Allen, aged 24 years.

In Augusta, June 15, Henry Farwell, aged 38 years.

In Norway, June 9, Mrs. Hattie O. (Robbins), wife of Charles Crosby, aged 56 years. 5 months, 12 days.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

If you want to get clothed in good shape at a reasonable price, and get just what you buy, go to F. H. Noyes, Norway.

Our Young Readers.

A Boy's Faith.

I don't know what the trouble is. 'Cause I'm too little yet. But papa says that Spain is wrong. And papa knows, you bet! And if we got into a war, And papa goes to fight, The Dons had better drop their guns And hurry out of sight!

My papa he says Cuby's full Of little boys like me, What haven't anything to eat— Wish I could set them free!— He says the Spaniards turn the folks Out of their homes to dig, And they ain't no use denying it, For papa wouldn't lie.

Whenever I set down to eat I lose my appetite To think how those poor children there Go hungry day and night! The Spaniards shoot their papas down, Their mamma cry for bread, And the luckiest ones, my papa says Are the people that are dead.

I don't know what they done to Spain, But I know what I would do. If some big bad boy tried to choke Some little boy I knew: I'd tell the bully to let up, And if he didn't stop, I'd take a club, and you can bet That he'd hear something drop.

I hope my papa needn't go To fight the Spanish foes, For my dear mamma says that war Is dreadful, and she knows! But if the trouble can't be stopped, And papa goes to fight, The Dons had better drop their guns, And hurry out of sight!

LITTLE JEM.

"When little Jem was first brought here," said the head nurse of St. Mary's Hospital, "it was in a carriage with livered servants. His father was a mill owner in Pennsylvania, and Jem was his only child.

"When the boy's knee became affected, the physicians advised his father to bring him here to be treated, on account of the skilled nursing and appliances. He had the largest room in the private ward.

"His parents brought the boy fruit, flowers, or books every day. 'Please take them to that cripple in the next room, and to the children in the free wards by my love—little Jem Bruce's love,' he would say, raising himself in bed, with flushed cheeks and shining eyes.

"In two months he recovered and went away. But two years afterward Mrs. Bruce brought him back. She was dressed in black, and asked for a cheap room. Mr. Bruce was dead, and left his widow in moderate circumstances.

"Jem's knee was worse than ever. But what a cheery, happy fellow he was!

"He soon learned the story of all the patients in the neighboring rooms, as he had done before, and when his mother brought him a bunch of plinks or a basket of apples, would eagerly divide them and send them out with his love.

"Maybe they will make some one feel happier just for a minute," he would say, with his rare smile. "His right leg was taken off at the knee."

"Then I lost sight of Jem for three or four years. Last winter he applied for admission to the free ward. His mother was dead. The disease had appeared in the other leg, some months before. Jem had been supporting himself by typewriting, but was now no longer able to work.

"He met me as if I had been his old dear friend—as indeed I was—and then hobbled round the wards to see if he knew any of the patients, stopping to laugh and joke and say some kind word at each bed.

"The doctors amputated his other leg that day. It was the only chance for his life. But in a week they knew that he had failed.

"Make the boy comfortable, the surgeon said to me. 'It is all that can be done for him now.' 'But he knew the truth from the first. But he never lost courage. This was his bed!—pointing to the middle of a long row of white cots in the great ward. 'He learned to know all the men, and took the keenest interest in each case.

"When Johnny Royle died, Jem took out the few dollars remaining in his pocket and gave them to me. 'They're for his children,' he whispered. 'They have nothing.' And when old Peter Short was discharged, cured, he came up to Jem's bed to say good-by, as if he had been his brother. Jem wrung his hand and said bravely, 'Take my overcoat, Peter; yours is gone, and—' 'I'll never need mine again!'

"He had nothing left to give now—I think that cut him sharply. But one day he began to sing. He had a remarkable voice, clear and tender; it would force the tears to your eyes. Every head in the ward was turned to listen. That delighted Jem. 'I can sing for them. Occasionally,' he said, 'if the doctors will allow it.

"So whenever it was possible, Jem's sweet voice would be heard, sometimes in a humorous song, and sometimes in a hymn. I used to think he was standing at heaven's gate when he sang those hymns.

But one morning his voice was gone, and before night every one in the ward knew that he was dying. The patients were silent, many of them crying, for they all loved the boy. He died at sundown, sitting up in the bed, leaning against my shoulder. He glanced around the ward, and then nodded and smiled. "Give them," he whispered, then stopped remembering poor child, that he had nothing to give. Then he said suddenly, aloud, his eye brightening, "Give them my love—Jem Bruce's love!"—The Household.

A Born Gentleman.

The other day I heard of a boy who was invited, with his mother, out to dinner. At table he sat some distance from his mother, and a lady next to him offered to help him.

"Let me cut your steak for you," she said, "if I can cut it the way you like it."

"Thank you," said the boy. "I shall like it the way you cut it, even if you don't cut it the way I like it."—Sel.

The victory rests with America's Greatest Medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, when it enters the battle against impure blood.

STATE NEWS.

Mrs. H. T. Emery of North Anson, has a calla lily that produced twenty-five blossoms during the time it was in doors the past winter.

F. J. C. Little, an Augusta attorney, went to Wiscasset, Saturday, with 11 injunctions in his pocket against the Quebec & Wiscasset railroad, giving him power to restrain the corporation from running the trains across the land of his clients until land damages are paid. The plaintiffs are farmers mostly residing in Windsor, the railroad running across their farms, and their bills for land damages aggregate \$2500.

Mrs. Hattie Murphy of Gott's Island, has over 100 pieces of old china and crockery. Among other interesting articles is a vegetable dish with a view of the Delaware river and early settlers' cabins. A dealer in Boston says this piece is worth \$10 or \$12. She also has a "Lovestoft" tea caddy that has been in the family more than 125 years.

A telegram has been received from Henry Winslow, formerly of Waterville and a native of Albion, who enlisted with the First Maine, by his mother, stating that he was in perfect health. This young man's obituary has been published in some of the state papers, which stated that he died from the effects of a rattlesnake bite.

A little puzzle has been circulated about business streets for a few days, which is as follows: Dewey 1, Schley 1, 2, and Sampson 02. It is thus explained: Dewey won Schley won, too, and Sampson ought to.—Portland Transcript.

The semi-annual statement of the bank examiner in Maine, just issued, shows an increase in deposits in savings banks of nearly \$1,000,000 in six months.

The Arrostook county starch makers are extremely happy over the fact that potato starch has gone up to four cents and wheat starch has gone up to six cents.

Sumner began the celebration of the 100th anniversary of its incorporation of the town Sunday with a union service in the "church on the hill," the oldest in town. Rev. E. E. Miller, the Congregational pastor, delivered the centennial sermon and Rev. A. G. Murray, Baptist, conducted the other portions of the service. The ceremonies Monday included the ringing of bells at sunrise, and at sunset a flag raising with a salute of 100 guns, a parade of veteran and fraternal organizations, the fire department and school children and appropriate addresses. Rev. Lucien M. Robinson of Philadelphia delivered the historical oration. The town of Sumner was incorporated by the Maine Legislature some 15 years after its first settlement. Increase Sumner, for whom the town was named, being governor. The place is and always has been a farming town, although considerable manufacturing in wood has been carried on during recent years.

Letter to Mr. G. P. Bean.

Dear Sir: If you are used to other Paints, don't judge our Pure Lead and Zinc Paint by them or you'll make the same mistake a Connecticut man made who instructed a painter to measure his house to find out the number of gallons required. This painter, supposing our Paint was like his Mixed Paints, followed his usual rule in measuring, and said it would take 15 gallons, which was ordered.

Nine gallons did the work. It is such object lessons as this that has given our Pure Lead and Zinc Paint the reputation of being the best-covering paint made.

Yours truly, F. W. Devore & Co.

June

is the month of Roses and Weddings. When a young couple get married, their friends wish to see them start well in their new life, so make them gifts of useful and ornamental articles that are likely to need. A bride is always proud of her silverware and nothing pleases her better than a generous supply.

Call and see my line of

WEDDING PRESENTS.

Duplicate presents purchased of me will be exchanged if desired.

Edward King,

Jeweler and Optician.

MODEST TONGUE.

The Witty Reply of an Irish Hospital Patient.

A doctor should be a master of push and parry, if he would get the better of an Irish patient, intent upon convincing more than he reveals as to the cause of his sickness. Dr. Roosevelt, in an article, "The Hospital," published in Scribner's, tells how he was once worsted in a professional interview at the Roosevelt hospital with an Irish laborer. The doctor writes:

"I was struck by the humorous look in his face, but even more by the unmistakable evidence of hard drinking which he presented. After asking some other questions, I suddenly said: 'You have been drinking pretty hard, have you not?'

"He looked at me with the most engaging of Irish smiles, and gravely informed me that he had not done so to any extent, adding: 'Well, you know, I'm a longshoreman, and my coorse we've been on a strike, and that means that every man had several drinks a day, so perhaps I did take a little.'

"After awhile I told him first to hold out his hands, which were shaky. Then I asked him to put out his tongue. This was very tremulous, and I said, rather sharply:

"Looking at me in the most humble manner, he answered without hesitating: 'Well, I don't know, sir, unless it's the modesty of that organ at being thrust into prominence in the sight of such a fine gentleman.' I changed the subject.

TRADE IN HUMAN HAIR.

The Custom of Renting the Heads of Whole Families by the Year.

There are wholesale firms in Paris which send around agents in the evening to various Breton and other villages. These gentlemen, says All the Year Round, are provided with ribbons, silk laces, haberdashery and cheap jewelry of various kinds, paying for the maidens' tresses in these goods or in ready money. So far as personal beauty is concerned, these Breton lasses do not lose much in losing their hair.

It is the fashion in that part of France for maidens to wear a close cap, which entirely prevents any part of their hair being seen. Some years ago the light German hair was held in such esteem by the hair merchants that they gladly paid as much as eight shillings an ounce for small quantities of it—nearly double the price of silver. Light hair is collected from Germany by agents of a Dutch company, who make yearly visits to various parts of the German states.

The hair imported comes mostly from Brittany and the south of France, and is, as a rule, very fine and silken. Within the present century the heads of hair of whole families in Breton villages have been sold by the year. An Exeter purveyor maker went around periodically, cut the locks, and oiled the ground thus left in stubble to stimulate the growth of new hair.

A little five-year-old Chicago boy was visiting in the country, and a bowl of bread and milk was given him for supper. He tasted it, then paused and looked at it for a moment in silence.

"Don't you like it?" asked his mother.

"Yes, indeed," replied the little fellow; I was only wishing our milkman would trade his wagon for a real cow.

We Want All the People of Bethel,

and vicinity, to call and see our immense stock of Footwear. We carry thirty styles of Ladies' Oxford Ties, all prices from \$1.00 to \$2.50. Also thirty-five styles of Ladies' Button and Lace Boots, prices from \$1.00 to \$3.50. More than fifty styles of Men's Congress and Lace Boots, prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00. Also a good assortment for Boys', Youths', Misses' and Children, and Men's, Women's, Boys', Youths', Misses', and Children's House Shoes and Slippers. Also Trunks, Bags and Extension Cases. Fine Boot and Shoe Repairing a specialty.

Ladies' Boots and Oxfords we carry in B, C, D, E, EE and W widths. Men's Congress and Lace we carry in 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 widths. We want you one and all to call and see us. Mail Orders will always receive our most careful attention.

Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE, 127 MAIN STREET, NORWAY, MAINE.

Our Stock of Spring and Summer Footwear

Ladies, is complete, and comprises many novelties this season.

Gentlemen, we have many new styles in Boots and Oxfords this season, including the many fancy Vesting tops. We are leaders in Misses' and Children's Up-to-date Footwear.

Working shoe to a Patent Leather Dress shoe.

Our stock of Boys' and Youths' Shoes is complete. We carry a full line of Bicycle Shoes, to suit all.

Our stock of Trunks, Bags, and Valises is complete. Our prices are right. Call and see for yourselves.

W. O. & G. W. FROTHINGHAM 17 MARKET SQ. SO. PARIS, ME.

The flood of suit buyers is increasing daily— Each and every suit sold brings buyers for ten more— Everybody seems to be after them— AFTER WHAT? Why! those fine, highly tailored, \$15 and \$18 suits for

\$10 EACH. SIZES, 33 TO 50.

The greatest bargain suit sale of Modern times (at least, lots of people say so).

We're showing our ability as leading manufacturers of artistic clothing, that we can sell the best grades 25 to 40 per cent. less than regular retail dealers. Come and see what \$10 will do, and is doing.

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

255 Middle Street, PORTLAND.

The Term

"Ready-Made Wrappers"

Has always been suggestive of trash in most Women's minds. In order to prove the fallacy of this idea, I would attract your attention to the

SMILEY WRAPPERS

It is Made on the Right Principle, of Serviceable Material, and put together with conscientious care.

The best Test of any article is what it does.

holds the old trade and attracts the new.

THE SMILEY WRAPPER

You will find a complete line of these goods at

E. E. BURNHAM'S,

COLE BLOCK.

C.A.R.P.E.T.S!

We want to explain in detail about the character of our Carpet Department.

It is the best lighted, most modernly equipped and most satisfactory room for the display and sale of Carpets that can be found in New England. The largest Boston houses do not compare with it in these regards. The stock is second to none in its variety, and we make Lowest Possible Prices. We offer

All Wool Yard Wide Carpets at 50c and up. Tapestries at 50c up. Brussels at 50c up. Velvets at \$1.00 and up. Axminsters and Moquettes at \$1.00 and up. Straw Matting at 10c up. Linoleums at 50c up.

We have always on hand hundreds of remnants and job lots on which you may practically make your own figures. We have some of last year's patterns on which the prices are low enough to surprise you.

NEW GOODS. Our 1898 stock is of such nature as to please the most particular in point of color, design, and quality.

ORIENTAL RUGS. We have a new line of these valuable and desirable adjuncts to proper and pleasing house furnishing. Do not select a Carpet or Rug until you see why we can best please you.

"The Household Outfitters."

HOOPER, SON & LEIGHTON,

Our terms: "Your money back if the goods don't suit you,"

PORTLAND, MAINE.

We are Agents for Magee Ranges, Heaters and Repairs.

Rob Roy Flour

by the SACK

